FRESNO SUNNYSIDE SDA CHURCH



Sunnyside News is a weekly publication designed to inform members and subscribers of our current news and events

PASTOR'S NOTES

LARRY PUTZ

Last Friday, Larry was diagnosed with stage 3 lung cancer. This week he was told that it is actually stage 4 and he has approximately 6 months to live. There isn't anything that can be done surgically to address the cancer, and they are still weighing whether chemotherapy and/or radiation will be effective. Larry is in amazingly good spirits. While he isn't able to receive visitors right now, he is asking that we pray for him. We are going to anoint Larry tomorrow.

YOUTH PASTOR CANDIDATE

Calvin Redman will be with us this weekend to interview for the youth pastor position. He will preach at both worship services. If you like Australian accents, you're going to love Calvin.

CHURCH VOTE ON RENOVATION PROJECT

In a near-unanimous vote on Saturday night, we committed ourselves to move forward with remodel option #2. It is the most extensive and expensive of the three options we considered. The next phase is to begin raising money for the remodel. I have a vision that on the day we move into our new facility, three things will be true: I) That we are proud of our new home and feel good about inviting friends and family to worship in it; 2) That the cost of the renovation is completely paid off; and most importantly, 3) That we can clearly see how God led every step of the way, from initial purchase through the fund-raising and remodel.

NEW BIBLE/HISTORY TEACHER AT FAA

Fresno Adventist Academy is proud to present Eugene Bartlett as the Bible/History Teacher for the Academy. He comes to Fresno credentialed in Elementary Education and Secondary with Bible/History endorsements, fourteen combined years of classroom instruction, and successful community outreach programs. Bartlett's objectives are to enhance the Christ-centered, Spirit-filled school and classroom; promote opportunities for enrichment in the areas of academics, service and leadership; and to work closely with area churches to build community and support of the school.

In this week's issue...

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WORSHIP CELEBRATION

August 1, 2009 11:00 A.M.

"Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart"

Children's Story
Bernadette Randall

WelcomePastor Dennis Ray

"I Want to Know You"
"Change My Heart, Oh
God"
"The Potter's Hand"

Garden of Prayer Marla Hartman

"Inside Out" Calvin Redman

Trumpet Solo Stanley Barr

Offering

Announcements

THIS WEEK AT A GLANCE

SUNDAY, AUGUST 2

Final VBS preparations in the gym — 12:30 p.m. Lunch will be provided

MONDAY, AUGUST 3

Vacation Bible School 8:30 a.m. to 11:45 a.m. Monday — Friday

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5

Deadline for Bulletin info: bulletinstaff@sunnysidesda.org 6:00 p.m.

SABBATH, AUGUST 8

Meditative Service 8:30 a.m. Sabbath School 9:30 a.m. Worship Service 11:00 a.m.

PREACHING SCHEDULE

August 8 — Pastor Ray August 15 — Pastor Ray August 22— Pastor Ray

MONTHLY CONTRIBUTION SUMMARY

July Approved Budget	\$18,300.00
Amount Received	13,499.39
Over (Short)	(4,800.61)

YTD Approved Budget	\$128,100.00
Amount Received	110,262.62
Over (Short)	(17,837.38)

Youth Pastor Fund	\$38,341.95
Church Building Fund	\$477,900.54

This Week's Offering:

Local Church Budget

YOUTH NEWS

WANT A CHANCE TO
MEET THE YOUTH
PASTOR CANDIDATE —
PASTOR CALVIN THIS
WEEKEND?

Come to Friday Night Vespers at 6:30pm at the Kittles' home -5776 N. DeWolf Ave—Clovis, 93619

Come to Sabbath School at 9:30am & Worship Service at 8:30 or I I:00am

Join us for Game Night at the Turley's daycare center—10878 Hwy 41, Madera, 93636. We'll start with a spaghetti feed and homemade ice cream at 7pm. Then we'll test Pastor Calvin's skills in ping-pong, foosball, DDR, Wii, board games and more!!

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FUNDRAISER YARD SALE SUNDAY, AUGUST 23 8:00AM — 3:00PM

We need everything you don't!
Bring all your items, clean and in good working condition by
Thursday, August 20.
If you need items picked up, contact Printess Schlist at
232-1194 • 674-9546 • schlist@msn.com

Pricing all your items except clothes would be helpful but not necessary.

Antiques and collectables should be pre-priced.

Drop-off times:

- Sunday, August 2, 9, &16 8:00-Noon
- Call Angela (994-5502) to arrange a time between 8:00 Noon, Monday–Friday.
- For evening drops, call Printess to arrange time.

Anyone willing to help between now and Sunday, August 23, contact Printess We need to borrow: tables and clothes racks. We need donations of: hangers, bags, newspapers.





SAVE THE DATE — SEPTEMBER 20

We are planning a very special event for the entire church family.

Make plans to attend! More details coming soon!

SCRAPBOOKING THIS SATURDAY NIGHT

Ladies, if you enjoy eating, laughing, and chatting with friends then I have a great place for you to be Saturday, 6:30—midnight (come when you can). We will be doing all that and, of course, scrapbooking! There will be a light supper provided, and if you can bring a dessert to share that would be great. Even if you don't scrapbook, come anyway; you can bring your needle work. We meet at Karen Eckhart's home. Please call her if you have any questions, 251-3101.



CHURCH IN SHAVER

Mark your calendar now, and spend **August 15** with your church family at Shaver Lake. Each year our Sunnyside Church family spends one Sabbath away from Fresno and meets instead in Shaver Lake. A full day of worship, hot dog potluck, baptism, and fun is planned. Don't miss out!

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL BEGINS MONDAY!

8:30 — II:45AM

For ages 4 yrs. thru 6th grade

This is still time to register today or

Monday morning at 8:00am.



THE FINAL DECORATING & SET-UP IS THIS SUNDAY!

Come out at 12:30 and help us blow up balloons, decorate and get everything in place for Monday morning. The more people we have the quicker we'll get done! Lunch will be served.

GETTING TO KNOW OUR FRIENDS & FAMILY Building Lives Through Relationships...

Ernesto & Ileana Espinosa





Stephanie, Juel & Makai Robles

THE LAST WORD

Church Address: 364 East Barstow Fresno, CA 93710

Office & Mailing Address: 5305 North Fresno Street Suite 102A Fresno, CA 93710

Phone: 559.229.5501 Fax: 559.229.5502 Email: churchoffice@sunnysidesda.org Website: www.sunnysidesda.org

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

Martha Caballero (8/1) Skip Espinoza (8/4) Brenda Smith (8/4) Michael White (8/6) Lauren Parisi (8/7)

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY TO...

Ernesto & Ileana Espinosa (8/6)

TOMORROW... by Marian Brown Sprague

At the end of one's life, you seldom — if ever hear the person say that they wished they had spent more time at the office or getting things done... give your family the time they need today — time goes by very quickly.

The gritty, acrid taste of coffee grounds assaults my tongue as I gulp the dregs of my morning coffee. I revel in the quiet--the time to read the paper, jot down a few words. The rest of the morning routine's activities; feeding the dog, letting her out, clearing the countertop drain board and making the coffee, are interlopers on my time alone.

I stare out at the redwoods and San Francisco Bay. The azure-colored water of the pool mimics the color of the sky and of the bay beyond. It shimmers silver and reflects the deep greens and browns of the redwoods overhead. So beautiful and so inspiring. Only today, I'm stuck. The words aren't flowing. I feel a tightness in my chest, a familiar feeling that I'm in a race against time. I hunger for, and am nourished by, this quiet hour alone. But today the sands of time are swiftly sifting down. The hour's end is near, and I have little to show for it. I've been robbed by my own inability to focus.

And now, alas, another intruder on my time. A distant door slams and I hear the familiar thump, thump, thump of little feet as they make their way down the hall from the bedroom. Disappointment softly settles over my body. It will be another twenty-four hours before I'm once again alone. For this privacy-seeking introvert, that's far too long.

"Mama, you're always here in front of the computer," Caroline whines as I turn half way to see her outstretched arms. "Up, up," she commands. I struggle to lift her four-year-old weight as she shifts first one way, then the other. Encircling each other with our arms, we sit and face the distant water--and I close up the computer. "Mama, I want you," she continues. "You have me," I assure her. I want you. I need you. I want my mama. I love my mama best of all. Sweet nectar for this mother's soul--and such an awesome burden.

There are never enough hours in the day to get it all done: the dishes, the bed-making, the laundry, room pick-ups, pet feeding, cage cleaning, car maintaining, gardening, pool cleaning, dinner cooking, drink fetching, e-mail answering, car pooling... the parenting, the playful part of it, is lost in the edges of the day. And since it is not my strength, I pass the play baton to my husband whenever he is home and rush to the desk to busy myself with the endless number of tasks that can be accomplished on the computer: bill-paying, communicating with family and friends, photo editing and archiving, writing for volunteer positions, vacation planning, life planning, and, last but not least, my own personal writing.

So there I am, in my own private place, every morning in a pursuit to accomplish as much as I can before I hear the oh-too-recognizable pitter-patter of sweet little feet marching the well-worn path from the bedroom to the office, and to the chair in front of the computer. She knows that this is where she'll find me.

And it's where I'll be at the end of the day when she again needs me most. After her hour of hilarity with Dad has been interrupted by his need for sleep, she runs, milk cup in hand, to sit again on my lap at the upholstered taupe chair in the room with the golden colored walls that is my refuge, and the computer's resting place. "I need you mommy," she says--as if I didn't know. She sips away at her milk.

I resolve every morning that this will be the day of change--the day she won't come in search of me in front of the computer. It will be, rather, the day she will find me with her always--on the floor of her room performing the role she is directing, wearing the costumes sewn by a devoted grandmother for a four-year-old. Or I'll be reading her a book as we sit together in the warm, welcoming embrace of the deep purple couch in the living room. It will be a day when we bake cookies together and create new works of art. We will go to the park AND the zoo. We will use chalk to transform our driveway into the yellow brick road. I won't raise my voice or whine back. Caroline won't have to say, "I need you mommy. I want you mommy." Instead, she'll simply smile, pleased that she has finally taught me to play--as she has so often cautioned me she would do.

I won't feel the silent reproach of my husband, who can't understand how much there is to be done; how behind I am. That day of play will happen... tomorrow. Right now, I have a couple of deadlines approaching. Caroline knows where to find me.